Reifsnider & Reifsnider,
Attorneys-at-Law,
and Solicitors in Chancery,
232 East Main St., Westminster Md.

We have this day formed a co-partnership for the practice of Law, under the firm name of Reifsnider & Reifsnider. All legal business will receive prompt attention.

CHAS. T. REIFSNIDER,
CHAS. T. REIFSNIDER, Jr.
June 21, 1894.

Its a Daisy!

OUR STOCK OF
Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps,
Trunks, Valises
and Umbrellas.

Daisy Assortment,
Daisy Qualities,
Daisy Styles, and
DAISY PRICES.

See our Shoes and Hats and you want them. Price our Shoes and Hats and you buy them. We make every price just as low as is can be made for an honest article. Nothing can be so'd cheaper than we sell it, unless it is ot an inferior grade. Our Shoes and Hats are right and can't be sold a cent cheaper than the prices asked by us.

Men's Boots, $1.50 and up.
Ladies' Button Shoes, $1.00 and up.
Baby Shoes, 25 cents and up.
Ladies' Rubbers, 25c. and up.

HATS! HATS!

Men's everyday Hats, 25 cents and up. All of the latest Stiff Hats, in Dunlap and Zoonan's styles. Come and look at our Shoes and Hats. They will verify our statement.

U. L. REAVER,
Reliable Shoe House,
Next Door to Postoffice,
Leading Shoe and Hat House of
feb-2-1y Westminster, Md.

J. W. Shunk's
LEADING
Harness and Turf Goods House

has just received, direct from the factory, a magnificent assortment of

Robes, Blankets and
Turf Goods

for the fall and winter trade, of the best quality and lowest possible prices, consisting of

Galloway, Bear, Fox, and Goat Robes, Plush and Wool Robes, 5A Horse Blankets,

from the best to the cheapest grades.

Not wishing to carry a large lot of
HARNESS AND BUGGIES
through the winter we will close out the remaining stock at
GREATLY REDUCED PRICES,
to make room for our winter goods. We have
All the Leading Brands of
Cattle Powder,
which we will sell at a Big Reduction.
Call early and get the benefit of choice.
Respectfully,
J. W. SHUNK,
Opposite Catholic Church.
my-4-1y Westminster, Md.

WE CORDIALLY INVITE YOU
TO EXAMINE OUR
Goods and Prices
BEFORE YOU MAKE YOUR PURCHASES.

OUR FALL
AND
Winter Goods
are ready now for your inspection, and we are positive that we can sell you better Bargains this fall than we have ever done.

Remember our stock of goods embraces
Dry Goods, Notions,
Clothing, Cloaks,
SHOES, BOOTS, HATS.

Overcoats for Men and Boys
a Specialty.

Yours for Bargains,
BOSTON BARGAIN HOUSE,
No. 50 and 54 West Main St., Westminster.
LOUIS BLUMBERG & BRO, Proprietors.
ap-20-1y

Abraham Price,
(SUCCESSOR TO JAS. W. LOCKARD,)
DEALER IN
Furniture, Sash, Doors, Blinds,
Sewing Machines, &c.,
WEST MAIN ST., - NEAR RAILROAD,
WESTMINSTER, MD.,
will keep constantly on hand Chamber Suits, Parlor Suits, Dining Sets and all kinds of office Furniture,
At the very Lowest Prices.
Also Sash, Doors, Blinds, &c., which I will sell as low as they can be bought anywhere in the State. Call and get prices before purchasing. oc-12-1y

Westminster Conservatories.
Having completed my new Greenhouses, I am now prepared to furnish any kind of Cut Flowers. Keep on hand Choice Roses, Carnations, Smilax, Chrysanthemums, &c. I am also prepared to furnish any kind of funeral or wedding design. Finest in the county at moderate prices.
Greenhouses, Cemetery Gate, Westminster, Md. Flowers for sale and orders also received at A. H. Wentz's Jewelry Store.
Respectfully,
oc-19-tf MARIA A. BROOKS.

THE best Axes, Hatchets and Hand Saws at BABYLON & GILBERT'S

AMERICAN SENTINEL.

$1.00 PER ANNUM. WESTMINSTER, MD., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1895. VOL. 64--NO. 43.

"The Model Emporium."

THEO. DERR & SON,

WESTMINSTER, Md.

The approaching Wintry Weather reminds you of a

NEW WRAP.

On assortment appeals to the good judgment and refined taste of every lady. Our new

Cloak Parlor

is crowded with the newest and most seasonable attractions of the manufacturer's art. New shapes are daily being added to our already magnificent stock. Coats and Capes in every desirable material and style. The latest Parisian Novelties reign. If you fail to see our vast array of Beautiful Garments you will regret it always.

A very stylish and desirable Garment is a Black Beaver Cape, very full sweep, with large roll collar and edged with Thibbet Fur around collar and down front;

ONLY $3.98.



This illustrates one of our most desirable Jackets, Black and Navy, made of all Wool Kersey and ASTRACHAN Trimming at $6.00 the best garment the market has ever offered for the money.

Large and beautiful collection of Children's Eiderdown and Cloth Coats, all newest styles for Children from 2 to 5 years, at all prices from $1.39 to $5.00.

We show a grand assortment of the new Rough Effects in Ladies' Jackets and Capes at all prices.

Our $10.00 Astrachan Jacket is the wonder of the age.

DERR'S
MODEL EMPORIUM, Westminster, Md.

PLEASANTS'
Are the Best and Cheapest **FERTILIZERS.**

PLEASANTS' "HIGH-GRADE" WHEAT FERTILIZER for $21 a ton is the equal of any $35 Fertilizer on the market to-day.

PLEASANTS' "WHEAT FOOD" at $15 a ton is every bit as good as the regular $23 Fertilizer of the Credit Merchants.

PLEASANTS' BEST 14 to 16 per cent. BEST DISSOLVED "SOUTH CAROLINA ROCK" at $9.50.

"TANKAGE" from $12 to $23 per ton.

CHEMICALS EQUALLY CHEAP.

I will put up your Mixture (in any quantity) for less money than you can have it done by any one else in the Fertilizer business.

For further particulars, write to

WM. A. PLEASANTS,
au-17 3m 506 EAST LOMBARD STREET, BALTIMORE, MD.



DR. FAHRNEY'S TEETHING SYRUP.
THE BABY'S COMFORT, THE MOTHER'S FRIEND.
Once tried, always used. Will cure Colic in 10 minutes; cures cured or sour stomach, relieves all forms of indigestion, can be given to babies 1 day old. Will prevent Cholera Infantum and keep the baby in good, healthy condition through the period of teething. An over dose does no harm; nothing injurious in it. 25 cts. at druggists.
Made only by DRS. D. FAHRNEY & SON, HAGERSTOWN, Md.
Trial bottle sent free if you mention this paper.

PUBLIC SALE.

The undersigned will offer at Public Sale, on the premises in and near the city of Westminster, on

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 16th, 1895,

at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following described

HOUSES, BUILDING AND PASTURE LOTS:

No. 1. Brick Front with Frame Back Building, No. 45 Liberty street, now occupied by M. J. Lynch. No. 2. Brick House, No. 43, Liberty street, now occupied by Joseph P. Yingling. No. 3. Brick House on Liberty street, now occupied by Simon Reese.



Also the following described Pasture Lots: No. 1, contains about four acres; No. 2, about 3 acres; No. 3, about 2½ acres—these lots adjoin the lands of George C. Crass and lie between the Western Md. Railroad and the road leading to the Goodwin quarries—No. 4, 3 acres; No. 5, 3 acres. These lots adjoin the land of H. E. Morelock and lie between Western Md. Railroad and Long alley.

All these lots are in the highest state of cultivation, have running water upon them, and open roads to them make them very desirable pasture lots. Also the following described Building Lots:—2 Lots on Liberty street, fronting 45 feet each; one on same street fronting 60 feet; 6 Lots on George street fronting 40 feet each; one on southwest corner of Green and Madison street, fronting 45 feet on Green and 198 feet on Madison.

Terms made known at sale, when a plat of the whole will be shown.

oc-26-ts EDWARD LYNCH.

CHAS. E. FINK,
Attorney at Law
And Solicitor in Chancery,
Will attend PROMPTLY to all legal business. Office, No. 19 Court St., Westminster, Md.

PUBLIC SALE.
OF VALUABLE
REAL ESTATE,
Near Rocky Ridge, Frederick county, Md.

The undersigned will sell his Desirable Farm, known as "Walnut Bottom," lying on the road leading from Double Pipe Creek to Rocky Ridge, a half mile from Rocky Ridge, and adjoining the lands of John Ott, John Eiler, Geo. Barrick, and others, on

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 16th, 1895,

at one o'clock, P. M. This farm contains

111 ACRES OF LAND, MORE OR LESS,

and is improved with a good 1½ Dwelling House, partly new, with 9 rooms; a Spring near the house, also Cistern near the door, and a Well of water at the barn. The barn is new, and is 65x40 feet, with other outbuildings, such as Wagon Shed, Corn Crib, Buggy Shed, Hog, Chicken and Smoke Houses; also Pump House for dairy use, at the barn.



This farm is one of the best in Creagerstown district, Frederick county, the land is fertile and productive, is in a good state of cultivation, and under good fencing. About 30 Acres is in good timber. This farm is so located that it is convenient to work, does not wash, and is not hilly, but moderately rolling, and is so arranged as to be convenient to get to all the fields, with running water in three fields. This property is within a half mile of Schools, Postoffice, two Churches, Railroad Station and two Stores. The Western Md. Railroad is in sight of buildings. A fishing right in the Monocacy which flows near this farm, goes with it. Persons desiring to view this property can do so by calling on the undersigned on the premises.

Terms of Sale:—Two thousand dollars down on the day of sale, or by the first day of April next, and the balance in payments to suit the purchaser, secured by first mortgage.

no-2-ts MICHAEL H. LIPPY.

GUY W. STEELE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Westminster, Md.
OFFICE, COURT STREET, IN ALBAUGH BUILDING. sep-20-tf

Miller Bros'.
POPULAR STORES.
Announcement Extraordinary.
TO-DAY, NOVEMBER 9th,
A Great Mid-Season Sale of High-Class
Dry Goods and Garments

for Men, Women and Children's wear. Right in the heart of the busy season, we make the following startling reduction, in order to make room for our immense Holliday stock.

DRESS GOODS.

10 pieces in Dress pattern lengths, no two alike, that sold at 75c and $1.00 yd., to close at 50c yd. Come quick, only have these 10 patterns. They consist of silk and Wool Novelties and Fancy Bouncles.

3 pieces 36 inch Boucle, Garnet, Brown and Black, that sold at 50c; reduced to 33c a yard.

DOMESTICS.

25c Canton Flannel,	12½c.
12½c Canton Flannel,	10c.
10c Canton Flannel,	5c.

5000 yds. of regular 8c., Unbleached Muslin, at 5c yd. This is not the 5c Muslin advertised elsewhere, but it is actually worth 8c a yard. Only have a limited quantity and when this is gone will have no more for less than 8c yard.

NOTIONS.

200 doz. Misses' Fast Black Ribbed Hose, the 10c kind, at 5c pair.

25 doz. of our Ladies' 39c Ribbed Vests and Pants, at 25c each.

A few doz. of those Men's All Wool Camels Hair Shirts and Drawers left, worth $1.00; at 50c each.

GINGHAMS.

100 pieces of 8c Dress Ginghams at 5c yard. These are not the kind that are usually advertised at 5c, but our own regular 8c quality.

100 pieces Apron Ginghams, our 6½c kind; during this sale at 4c yard.

GLOVES.

25 doz. Men's and Boys' Oil Tan knit-back Gloves, that sold at 50c, to close at 25c pair.

MEN'S SUITS.

A few of those Dickey Kersey Suits left, that we advertised a short time ago at $5.00 a suit. Actually worth $8.00.

BLANKETS.

100 pairs each White and Grey 10-4 full size Blankets, selling to day all over the county, at 75c; during this sale at 50c a pair.

15 pieces dark double face Outing Flannel, that sold at 12c; reduced to 10c yard.

PANTS.

100 pairs Men's Black and Dark Blue Pants, broken off of suits, some worth as much as $4.50, to close, at $1.25 pair.

CARPETS.

We have 2 pieces of 65c all Wool Carpet that haven't been good sellers, but they go now at 35c yd. They cost us 47c yard.

1 piece Red Brussels Carpet, that sold at 75c, to close at 50c yd. Elegant patterns.

OVERCOATS.

We bought a lot of Men's Storm Overcoats to sell at $10.00; but the manufacturers got the order mixed and sent us twice as many as we bought, so to close them out quick we make the price $8.00.

Ladies' and Misses' Coats.

We have 6 Ladies' Fall Coats that sold for $4.50, your choice to-day $1.50. 3 Ladies' Fall Coats that sold at $10.00, your choice to-day for $3.00. 5 Children's Reefer Jackets, light weights, age 6 to 10 years, that sold at $3.50 and $5.00, choice to-day for $1.50. 10 Misses' Short Coats, left from last season, size 15 to 16, that sold from $3.50 to $8.00, your choice to-day for $1.50. 2 Ladies' Light Coats, left from last season, that sold at $10.00, your choice to-day for $2.50. 19 Misses' Long Gretchen Coats, just the thing for Children's school wear, age 6 to 12, that sold from $3.00 to $8.00; your choice to-day for $1.00.

These things may seem ridiculously low, all we ask is to come quick and get one of the greatest Bargains ever offered. We never carry any old stock, therefore the above reductions. We are going to surprise you in our line of Holiday Goods this season, and must have the room quick. Thousands of other bargains throughout the house that we haven't space to mention.

MILLER BROS'.
Popular Stores.
fe-1-95-19

REIFSNIDER & REIFSNIDER, Solicitors.
Trustee's Sale.

By virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court for Carroll county, sitting as a Court of Equity, wherein Mary E. Haines, by Milton T. Haines, her husband and next friend, is plaintiff, and Thomas Wood and others are defendants, the undersigned, as trustees, will sell at Public Sale, at the Court House, in the City of Westminster, Carroll county, Md., on

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 26th, A. D. 1895, at 12 o'clock, m., precisely, the following parcels of land:

First.—A parcel of land containing 4 ACRES, 2 ROODS and 17 PERCHES, more or less.

Second.—A parcel of land containing 6 ACRES and 3 ROODS, More or Less, being the same which is described in a lease from Job Hibberd and others, trustees of Shepherd Wood, for the term of ninety-nine years, commencing on the first day of January, A. D. 1866, the annual rent being paid for the entire term,) with the benefit of renewal from time to time, so that the same may be renewed forever, upon the payment OF A RENEWAL FINE OF 5 DOLLARS, said lot being subject to a roadway along the first outline in the lease for said lot, from the beginning to the point where said outline intersects public road No. 80, said road being 16½ feet wide, all of which appears by said lease, bearing date November 29th, A. D. 1865, and recorded among the Land Records of Carroll county, in Liber J. B. B. No. 36, folio 63, &c.

The above two parcels of land lie contiguous to each other and are situate in Union Bridge district, Carroll county, Md., and on the road leading from Union Bridge to Linwood, are about one-half mile from Union Bridge and about one mile from Linwood.

Terms of Sale.—Cash on day of sale, or on the ratification thereof.

A cash deposit of $100 on each lot will be required on the day of sale.

CHARLES T. REIFSNIDER, Trustee.
Thos. Roop, Auctioneer. no-2-ts

PUBLIC SALE.

The undersigned will sell at Public Auction, in the city of Westminster, on

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 9th, 1895,

at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following described Personal Property:

THE HIGH BRED TROTTING STALLION HAPPY JAKE,



Brood Mare Missy Forrest, Record 2.32; Bay Mare, 6 years old, good leader; 1 pair Grey Geldings, fine drivers, well matched, full brothers; Bay Horse, good worker in all harness; three-year old Mare, by Happy Jake, broken to single harness; one two-year old Mare, well bred; 1 one-year old Gelding, by Happy Jake; dam of both the last mentioned, Missy Forrest; 12 head of Fine Berkshire Shoats, two Broadtread four-horse Wagons, two Hay Carriages, one Family Carriage, Stone Rod, four Dump Carts and other articles not mentioned.



Terms made known on day of sale.

oc-26-ts EDWARD LYNCH.

J. Milton Reifsnider,
(OF LATE FIRM OF REIFSNIDER REIFSNIDER)
Attorney-at-Law and Solicitor in Chancery.
Will attend PROMPTLY to all legal business.
OFFICE—Albaugh Block, Court St., Westminster, Md. oc-21-1y

BLANK MORTGAGES printed on extra heavy paper for sale at this office.

THOSE WHO HAVE
Patronized us know that
we deal squarely,
and we invite all to come, examine goods and prices, test our assertions to this effect and learn their truth.
SACKS & CO.'S
Clothing House,
Next to Babylon & Gilbert, West
Main St., Westminster, Md.
n-22-6m

FARM AT PRIVATE SALE.

A farm of 137½ Acres, 55 Acres of it in Heavy Timber, chestnut, poplar, walnut, white and black oak, the rest cleared. Well watered, improved with an entirely new Frame Dwelling House, containing 5 comfortable rooms and a large hall, situated at cross roads, suitable for store, blacksmith shop or other business. This property is in Freedom district on road leading from Liberty Turnpike to Marriottsville, 2½ miles from Marriottsville and from Sykesville, about 3 miles from Eldersburg and 14 miles from Baltimore, and was recently owned and occupied by Samuel T. Brown. The owner will leave $1500 in the property. Easy terms. Best offer over $2350 will buy it. Apply to

JOHN McDONALD, Sykesville, or CHAS. E. FINK, Attorney, Westminster, Md.
oct-5 tf

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

THIS is to give notice that the subscribers have obtained from the Orphans' Court of Carroll county, in Maryland, letters testamentary on the estate of

NOAH SCHAEFFER,

late of Carroll county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated, to the subscribers, on or before the 22nd day of May, 1896, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under our hands, this 22nd day of October, 1895.

GEORGE K. SCHAEFFER,
FERDINAND D. SCHAEFFER,
oct-26-4t Executors.

IF YOU NEED BONDSMEN,
—AS—
TRUSTEES, EXECUTORS, ADMINISTRATORS, GUARDIAN OR FOR
ANY OTHER PURPOSES,
Do not annoy your neighbors and friends by asking them to go upon your bond, but apply to the Fidelity and Deposit Co., of Maryland. This Company has half a million Capital and $323,591.52 surplus, and will go on your bond for any purpose, at a cost of from $10 up, or for a small percentage of your commissions. It costs you nothing to make an application.
Apply to CHAS. E. FINK,
Resident Director, Court street,
a-27-tf Westminster, Md.

WEDDING INVITATIONS, Cards, Circulars, &c., printed at this office.

SCHNEEBERGER'S
Trade Palace, 33 E. Main St.,
WESTMINSTER, MD.
A Week of Surprising Bargains.
Stock Always Complete.
Assortments always of the Best.
Prices Always at the Lowest.

We can't wait for the weather to get cold, and if the falling temperature won't force you to buy, our falling prices will.

ON NEXT
SATURDAY, NOV. 9th,

we will inaugurate a Sale of Exceptional Bargains, the like of which has never been presented to the people of Carroll county.

Come and investigate our statemente and compare our goods and prices before you invest your money. These statements we base on solid "facts" and comparison of prices cannot fail to prove profitable to every customer so doing.

Our Ladies', Misses' and Children's Cloaks are the cheapest in town, and our Ladies Cloth Astrachan and Plush Capes are a continuous array of beauties, the most fashionable, the richest and the most popular—all are represented in our great stock.

Ladies' Jackets, from $1.59 to $18.00 and $20.00. Cloth Capes, from $2.89 to $10.00. Children's Coats from $1.98 to $8.00.

SPECIAL BARGAINS IN DRESS GOODS AND TRIMMINGS.

50c. Fancy Effect Dress Fabrics, at 35c.
$1.00 Black all wool Crepon, the latest for Skirts, at 59c.
75c. Novelty Dress Goods, at 45c.
The $1.25 Silk Velvets, in all the leading Shades, at 98c.

BLANKETS AND COMFORTS.

10 4 White Blankets, at 59c.
10 4 Gray Blankets, at 69c.
10 4 extra heavy Gray Blankets, at $1.39.
12 4 all Wool Blankets, at $3.50, worth $5.00.
Large size Comforts, worth positively $2.00, reduced to $1.39.

LACE CURTAILS AND PORTIERES.

3½ yd-long Lace Curtains, sold formerly at $2.50, reduced to $1.69.
Regular size chemille Portieres, exceedingly popular, and are sold elsewhere at $4.50, our price is $2.98.

GREAT BARGAINS IN LADIES' AND GENTS' UNDERWEAR.

25c. Ladies' Ribbed Vest, 19c; 50c. do., 35c.
Men's Merino Shirts and Drawers, worth 50c, at 25c.
Men's all Wool Shirts and Drawers at 50c.

MEN'S NECKWEAR.

50c all silk Scarf, at 25c.

SPECIAL.

Men's Laundered muslin shirts, linen Bosoms, worth 75c, at 50c.

Remember, Saturday is our Special Bargain day, when we will give, with every sale exceeding $2.00, a handsome Stud Cover worth 50 cents.

M. SCHNEEBERGER'S,
TRADE PALACE,
33 EAST MAIN STREET, WESTMINSTER, MD.
jan-6-95-19

Select Poetry.

THE DRINK FOR YOU.

Each flower holds up a dainty cup
To catch the rain and dew;
Each bonny gem upon its stem
Lets the light in and through.
The drink of flowers, distilled in showers,
Is just the drink for you.

The nightingale that cheers the vale,
From crystal streamlets flew
On vibrant wings, and when it sings
Its notes are clear and true.
The song-bird's drink should be, I think,
The drink for birds like you.

The stars so bright that gem the night,
Shining like diamonds through,
Are sleepless eyes in sheltering skies,
Glancing from curtains blue.
They fling their beams upon the streams
That flow with drink for you.

When Hagar prayed for rain and shade,
A fountain rose in view,
For unseen hands had scooped the sands,
And brought the water through.
She wept and smiled and gave her child
The drink that's good for you.

* * * * * *

"Better than gold is water cold
For boys and girls like you."
—George W. Bungay, in Youth's Banner.

Select Story.

STEVE'S WEEDY EIGHTY.

"I told you so! I told you so!" the mother exclaimed, as they rode past Steve's farm. "I knew you'd ought of taken Steve! I told you you'd regret givin' him the mitten so sassy! There ain't a cleaner cornfield anywhere—no, not even your own father's field ain't so clean as that, Clarissie Wayne!"

Little Crisse tossed her curls and said she didn't care. But later, when her mother was talking of something else and not noticing her, she looked across Steve's neat eighty, and a thoroughly puzzled expression came into her willful little face.

"I don't see what has changed him so!" she thought. "You'd never know his house and farm to be the same ones they were when he asked me to marry him last spring!"

But Crissie's good opinion of Steve was to be still farther enhanced before long. It was at the annual county fair which came the last week in September. It lasted three days and Crissie, as was her wont, attended each day. On the second day the premiums were awarded. It was on the afternoon of this day that Crissie separated herself from her companions and made her way alone through the big exhibition building and down the long wing where the farm produce was displayed. Her father had some corn on exhibition. He had exhibited some at the fair for the last three years and each time he had won the first premium. He was counting upon the blue ribbon this year also, and Crissie, who had helped him select and arrange the corn, was counting upon his getting it too. Her eyes traversed the row of baskets containing the Indian corn. She quickly spied her father's half-bushel, and to her disappointment saw that a red card was tied to the handle instead of a blue. She instantly turned round to see where the first premium was. She soon found it. The bit of blue pasteboard was attached to a other basket, far up at the other end of the wing, and a well-dressed old farmer was leaning over the rail examining the corn closely. She stepped up to him.

"Do you know whose corn this is, sir, that has won the first premium?" she asked, rather timidly.

The old farmer paused in his examining of the grain. "Belongs to a fellow named McLean—Steve McLean, his name is from the south end of the county. Don't know him myself, but he's got fine corn whoever he is, very fine corn! They say he's a number-one young farmer—got one of the best eighties round these parts, I b'lieve!"

"Has he?" said Crissie, wonderingly. Then she crept away through the crowd. That night when Mrs. Wayne heard who won the first premium on corn she cried "I told you so" louder than ever. Crissie knit her brows.

"But, mother," she said, "what do you suppose has changed Steve so? He used to keep his farm just horrid. What do you think has got into him?"

"What do I think has got into him?" exclaimed the mother with asperity. "Why, I just think he's made up his mind to let the girls alone, an' settle down to good farming! That's what I think of him. He's got out of the notion of the girls, Steve has!"

Crissie stared thoughtfully at the floor a moment; then shut her eyes and laughed softly. "I'll bet I could soon put him into the notion of them again!" she said.

The next day was the last day of the fair. In the morning when Crissie was getting ready to go, she put on a little gray silk dress with white silk yoke and sleeves. She had not been wearing it lately, for it had become oldfashioned, but it was one that Steve used to beg her to wear in "those days." Then she pulled some of her curls down on her forehead. This also was oldfashioned and she had not been wearing them so, but Steve used to tell her they were prettiest that way. When she came down stairs her mother looked at her suspiciously; then walked up to her and shook her finger in her face. Mrs. Wayne was a large woman, and Crissie was so small—she seemed especially small in the little gray silk—that it now looked as if the mother was about to rebuke a naughty child.

"Clarissa Wayne!" said she, "if I hear of your makin' up with Steve McLean again; if I hear of you bein' friendly to him an' gettin' him to runnin' after you like before just to throw him away again—I say if I hear of you doin' it, you'll catch it, Clarissy Wayne, if you are goin' on twenty years old!"

Crissie wanted to start Steve thinking of her again, but she did not tell her mother that she wanted to catch him to keep this time and not to throw away. Crissie had always liked Steve a little, even when she had refused him; now, since he had become a "number one young farmer" she liked him altogether. When they arrived at the fair that day and when Mr. Wayne was tying the horses, some one in a buggy driving a gray colt stopped at the hitching rail near them. Crissie instantly recognized the gray colt. It was Steve's. Her eyelashes twickled in rapid thought. "When he gets his horse tied he'll come past here," she said to herself, and she loitered near the wagon till Steve should pass.

"I'll speak friendly to him," she thought, "and he'll stop a while to talk; then he'll want to walk through the grounds with me."

She turned and looked furtively back to see if he was coming; then, to her amazement she beheld Steve helping another girl out of his buggy!

Crissie hurried away from the spot. Not for anything would she meet Steve and his girl. All day she tried to avoid them. Whenever she saw them approaching she would hastily lose herself in the crowd, and for once she was glad of her small stature. Any of the women and girls, even the middle-sized ones, towered above her. She could conceal herself anywhere. Once, however, in an unguarded moment, she ran right against Steve and Edith Ross. It was right in front of some sheep pens in the like stock exhibit which she had been looking at, and she had not expected to see them there. She confusedly murmured "Good afternoon," then hurried on, not so quickly, however, but that she saw Steve fix his eyes on her dress a moment, then examine her face searchingly. She hastily got out of his sight by rounding a group of school girls near by who were standing at the door of a tent where tintypes were taken. She felt horribly chagrined. In her fright she was sure Steve knew why she wore the little gray silk dress; that she had put it on because it used to please him so—and—now, here he was with another girl! Her cheeks grew hot with the humiliation of it, and she felt the sweat drops come out on her forehead under the little curls she had drawn down because Steve used to say that they were prettiest that way. Crissie had no enjoyment that day. She had somehow lost all interest in the exhibits. Even the horse-racing failed to entertain her. She grew extremely tired, and longed to go home early, but was obliged to wait till the rest of the family were ready to leave.

Late that night when, cross and exhausted, she was taking off the gray silk dress, she longed to lay hold of it at the neck and tear it from end to end. The fair was all over now, and Crissie went on with her home duties the same as ever. She tried hard not to think about Steve or about his taking another girl to the fair. She was sure Steve meant to marry this Edith Ross (it was for her he had been fixing up his farm, so she concluded), and she now desired of all things to banish every thought of him, from her mind. But poor little Crissie found she could not do this. She could not help thinking of Steve as she washed the dishes, swept the floor or fried the pork and potatoes. True she had refused him once, but it had not been because she was indifferent to him personally. And now since he had become desirable a farmer, Crissie had no objection to him at all, while that lurking little affection which she had had for him was increased tenfold. Then there was one other thing which, I think, made Steve seem great in Crissie's eyes just now. Edith Ross was a tall, good-looking young woman who was wont to have plenty of beaux, as Crissie knew. Evidently she had chosen Steve before the others.

Crissie's mother was a great trial to her daughter these days. She was forever taunting her with the mistake she had made in refusing Steve, and telling her she was going to be an old maid. Crissie was too unhappy to be saucy or pert about it as she used to be, and she had a very forlorn little time of it. Even her father, who used to pet her so, was not quite so fond as usual, she thought.

One day it chanced that Crissie was left alone at home. There was an "old settler's" pic-nic held on one of the last days of the fine weather. Old and young alike were accustomed to attend this pic-nic, and all the Wayne family went except Crissie. The big farmhouse seemed very still and empty with no one but Crissie in it, but except for this everything went on as usual in the forenoon. In the afternoon there was a big churning to do. By this time the sun shone in hot on the back porch, so Crissie took her churn down into the back yard in the shade of one of the wild plum trees. Here she began plying her dasher briskly. By and by the sound of some one driving nails near by startled her. The sound came from the fence that ran in among the plum trees there and that divided their backyard from Steve McLean's "eighty." Crissie stopped her dasher and listened with quick interest. It most be Steve! She knew he had been putting up a new fence there lately. He seemed to take a particular interest in improving that part of his land which lay along their backyard. He had grubbed out all the wild plum trees on his side of the line, taken down the old rail fence and was putting up a neat, four-board one with a barbed wire on top. Crissie went on with her churning, but her heart was beating faster. Why had not Steve gone to the picnic? She had thought he would surely be there with Edith Ross; that was one reason why she had stayed at home herself. She had not cared to meet these two together again.

Suddenly the sound of the hammer stopped. Crissie was just listening for it to begin again when she heard some one striding up through the weeds behind her. She turned and then started violently. There was Steve himself quite near her with his big straw hat on and with his hammer in his hand.

"Thought I'd come up and get a drink of water if you don't care," he said, somewhat gruffly. "It's mighty hot out there at the fence."

"Oh, of course!" said Crissie rather nervously. "There's the tin cup right there on the pump."

Steve took the tin cup, then threw it down again.

"After all, I guess I'll not take a drink of water," he said. "I'm rather fond of fresh buttermilk. I guess I'll just sit down here and rest in the shade till you get the butter, then I'll have a drink out of the churn."

"All right, if you want to," said Crissie, trying to speak carelessly.

Steve threw his hammer on the ground and sat down on the bench near her water pail and leaned his head on the smoke house just behind him. He was so near that the flying drops from the churn almost touched him.

There was an awkward pause between them for a while. Crissie worked away very briskly, looking down at the creamy lid of her churn. Not for worlds would she have raised her eyes to Steve's face. Pretty soon a big Maltese cat, which had been licking the cream drops from the grass, approached the churn. Crissie made a great show of driving him away, then returned to her dasher.

"You didn't get to the old settlers' picnic to-day," she remarked by way of saying something.

"No, I had the wire to stretch along this fence," he said, "and I thought I'd better stay home and do it. Why didn't you go? I saw your folks go by in the spring wagon."

"I had this churning to do," said Crissie, telling only part of the truth. Then by way of teasing him a little about his girl she said, "I thought you and Edith Ross would be there together to-day."

Steve gave her a hard, resentful lookout of his brown eyes, but said nothing. There was another pause. Crissie grew more self conscious every moment and frequently dived after the cat, whether he was approaching

(CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE.)

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